

March 5, 1973 Monday

Dear Vicki and Jim,

I thought I had better get busy and write a letter. We called you yesterday but you weren't home. We were glad to get your letter last week. I guess when you wrote that one you hadn't received dad's chess move yet. You have been doing alot of travelling around Jim. Are you still planning to leave for Puerto Rico March 12th and Vicki are you going along? I will call you before then and find out more.

I saw Gail in the cocktail lounge when I played in the bridge tournament at the Holiday Inn. We all went in there while we were waiting for the scores to be posted. Gail came over and talked and I introduced her to some of the women I was with and at first they all thought Gail was Mary. Gail was sitting at a table with a couple of young fellows so I hope she is getting along alright. When I saw her up at the cabin she seemed pretty unhappy. I am glad you talk to her every now and then.

I hope you like teaching school Vicki. You are getting in quite abit of practice. The travel fund will increase fast.

We aren't going to even consider selling the cabin. We really do enjoy it and I couldn't bear to part with it. Dad said he will never part with his fourth so I guess I have no worries.

Bridge is a partnership game and of course you wouldn't like switching partners. You two probably are much better than the friends you play with and it just makes all the difference in the world to play with your favorite partner. When I play with some women we don't get along at all and the ones I am used to playing with we usually always come in the placing.

We had Mary and Mike move all their furniture and belongings down in the amusement room. Mike had two boys helping him and they got everything in so we have just closed off that room and wathh the black and white televisio up in Mary's room. It will only be for two months as they expect to move into their new apartment May 1st. If they had stored their furniture it would have cost them over two huhdred dollars so I am glad we could help them out. Your room is still ready for you any time.

Stella and Harold arrived back home yesterday. They just loved San Diego and one night they called me up at midnight because they thought the surf was so beautiful.

Dad is interested also in the HP-80. He certainly loves the other kind and he brings it home every week-end.

We will call you this week and then he can probably get the chess move over the telephone.

Love, Mom,